THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ ONE DOLLAR per annum when taken in Clubs of 10, and a paper gratis to the person getting up the Club. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1397.

Revised Poems.

REVISED POEMS,
BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

INVOCATION TO MOTHER EARTH.

Or, Earth! for here hath not the grave
The smiling flowers did bloom,
When thou wast "good," and blushing stood
In thy young loveliness,
And Mother, dear, the smile and tear
In her eye stronger met,
Thy joy and woe together flow—
But ah, we love thee yet!

Thou art a mother, and a kind one, too,
Thou'rt fond of all thy race,
But thou dost love the weak and low,
As well as those who soar
To wear the wreath, and to reach
The heights we may not gain,
Or sweep the lyre, or grasp the sword
Of high and mighty strain.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost shield
The fragile and the weak,
Thou'rt like the mother bird, that hath
More love for her young brood
Than for the eagle, that can meet
The tempest and the storm,
And bear its callow nestlings off
To some more genial form.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost bend
More fondly o'er the bed
Where lies the suffering child of pain,
Than where the strong man's head
Rests on his pillow of down, and throws
Its shadow on the wall,
Where the dim taper's light scarce shows
The forms in slumber all.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost pour
Thy dew more gently where
The sick one lies, and thou dost strew
More flowers around the bier
Of the young child, than where the old
Are laid to their long rest,
For thou dost love the pure and meek
More than the bold and blest.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost smile
More sweetly on the fair
Young bride, who, with her soul in love,
Kneels at the altar there,
Than on the miser, who counts o'er
His glittering heaps of gold,
Or the proud conqueror, who wears
His laurels haughtily.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost shed
More tears of holy light
Upon the poet's memory,
Than on the scholar's sight,
Though he hath borne his honors meekly,
And shed around him love,
Like the soft radiance of the moon
Shines on the stars above.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost bless
More fervently the spot
Where the fond mother's heart doth rest,
Than where the sage is not;
Though he hath taught his fellow men
To live and love and pray,
And won their hearts to gentleness
And virtue by his way.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost keep
More faithful watch and ward
Around the resting place of those
Who have been true and good,
Than where the worldling's ashes lie,
Though o'er his sepulchre
The sculptor's art hath reared on high
The marble pyramid.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost hide
More closely from the day
The secret sins of those who've died
Without a power to pray,
Than those who've lived a life of light,
And died a death of fame,
Though the recording angel's pen
Hath traced their deeds the same.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost cast
More shadows o'er the tomb
Of those who've lived a life of shade,
And met a fearful doom,
Than those who've lived a life of light,
And met a glorious doom,
For thou dost love the pure and meek
More than the bold and blest.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost shield
More tenderly from blame
The erring child of poverty,
Than those of wealth and fame,
Though the latter may have sinned
Against the light of day,
And the former only erred in ways
Where light ne'er found a way.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost weep
More sorrowfully o'er
The fallen child of misery,
Than those who've gone before
To the bright throne of Deity,
Unsullied by a stain,
Though the latter may have left behind
A world to mourn their fall.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost love
More fondly the lone one
Who, like a withered leaf, is left
To linger here alone,
Than those who, in the summer time,
Are loved by all around,
And have a thousand kindred hearts
To meet their every bound.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost bless
More gratefully the hand
That's open to the poor and weak,
Than that which proudly scans
The humble form that asks its aid,
And turns away its head,
Though the latter may be filled with gold
Pure from the miner's mine,
And the former only have the mite
Of the lone widow's shrine.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost pour
More blessings on the head
Of him who, with a pitying heart,
Doth succor the distressed,
Than on the head of him who hears
The widow's wail unmoved,
And the orphan's cry of misery,
And the destitute reproved.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost shed
More sacred tears of light
Upon the memory of those
Who've battled for the right,
Than those who've battled for the wrong,
Though victors in the field,
For thou dost love the pure and meek
More than the bold and blest.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost keep
More careful watch above
The man who, with a prayer for guide,
Walks in the path of love,
Than him who, in the name of God,
Doth work the work of hate,
And calls down vengeance from the skies
On those who round him wait.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost heed
More readily the call
Of those who, in the hour of need,
Do unto others all
They would that others should do unto
Them in the time to come,
Than those who do unto their fellows
Only what must be done.

Thou'rt kind to all, but thou dost smile
More sweetly on the head
Of him who, in the battle field,
Hath fought and nobly bled
In the defence of liberty,
Than on the tyrant's throne,
Though he may have a million hearts
Responsive to his own

ted on this little child he, therefore, took him to be sold as his very last gift to the Lord, and to be solely hereto. To provide for her, and to enable her to live a fortune that would enable her to take a station worthy of him, became a great object to him, even when he considered her merely in the light of his child; but when he considered her in the hour of his life, with a fidelity well exhibited in the evidence now recorded in the highest court of justice, he felt that the obligation was stronger, and that he was bound to her by the ties which that unbounded confidence and love with which he could have visited her in the most distant part of the world, and which he would have done, even to the ends of the earth, to bring, and safely restore, to him her mother and herself. The legal result of this was, that he had been honest and pure when he so easily discarded her in a moment of frailty; and had been studiously careful by their "honest logic" that she, too, had been as studiously deceived and betrayed. And here was an honest victim of that deception in yielding to the temptations of a new matrimonial connection at that dreadful moment of her utter abandonment by him. Thus enlightened, he sought her, and finding her, instead of her case like the history of the fictions by which she had been ensnared from him, to be free her. Even the deep sorrows and unutterable horrors of that sad intervview, herein stringently willingly cause a thrill—finishing of a deed of the world that could not attempt to fit its place by feeble fictions—Fully knowing the female guilt had separated them, yet feeling the irrevocable deed which had thereby brought upon them, the sad period of years, and separation—she to her stronger aid as the sacred and faithful, though unlawful wife of another, and he to his public of civic and authority. A lonely man he felt himself doomed to be henceforth. He could not lawfully marry another while she lived, and probably to the end of his days position at that time seem to him another evil. Nor could he lawfully take to himself again, guiltless though he now knew her to be. For there still remained to him one hope in life—one innocent object which he could still regard as all his own, purely and honestly his own; and that was his own daughter, the child of his cruelly injured and irretrievably lost Zulime; and upon her all the energies of his paternal mind, and all the sympathy of affections at his heart were to have been thenceforth concentrated.

Having ascertained the villainy of F——— and C———, not only in them, but in other transactions, he at once sought determined to make such an exposure as he could accomplish in the twelve and consignment business as to dispense with them entirely. Possessed as they were of the most intimate knowledge of all his commercial and confidential transactions, he could not safely cut off all communication with them at the moment when he resolved himself of their unworthiness.

But there was one consideration that controlled them, which he did not long delay in removing from them. Knowing the uncertainty of life, and anxious to place the custody of his property, and the rights of his dearest relative in more trustworthy hands, in case of his death, he made a new will, written throughout by his own hand, of which he constituted three French gentlemen of high character, and bound to him by the most intimate and friendly relations, the executors. This will remained the precise and week's being fulfilled and disposition of his property. To his mother it gave a large annuity, to a few other persons comparatively small legacies; but by it Myra Clark was formally declared his only legitimate child, and the long old will the rest remainder of his great estate.

After his discovery of the almost incredible misrepresentations by which his wife had been entertained and managed, and her himself alienated, it devolved into the jealousy whose consequences led to their eternal separation, he could not but look on his offspring of that union with a cold and not intimately insignificant affection. He felt not still in the loyalty of Captain Davis, seeking to be her security for her being cherished and educated to be all that he could desire, then was to be accomplished by doing justice to the unfortunate victim of Mrs. Davis. Before he could venture to see, and much more of his time or playing with her, and intended upon her habitually such fond endearments and affectionate interest of sentiment, that though but five years old upon the ground to see that he was her natural father, and to teach her to call him "father." Some years later, when it became necessary to make a distinction from her mother, she was told in manner to her various marriages and deaths, and that "Mamma" was not her father."

After carrying this new will, and establishing it to an eternal number of witnesses, Daniel Clark believed that he had fully secured his estate against any interference from A——— and C———, after his death, and that the power of the latter to do disturbing harm had not survived his return to Philadelphia under the care of his friends, and to other persons, forgetful of various amounts. Of this will, he named E——— and C———, executors, and confiding in their disinterested attachment to him, he left to them the duty and power of effecting his kind purposes towards his mother, his friends, and dependents.

But in process of time a cause to pass that he first suspected, and then learned something of the unscrupulous character of these executors of the deceased's friends that had been practised on him by these two much trusted persons, partners, friends, and their fellow-conspirators. He ascertained that he had wrongly wronged his trust. Upon investigation, he found that he had been deceived by studied imputations against her conduct she had been honest and pure when he so rashly discarded her in a moment of frailty and had been studiously excited by them "honest logic"—that she, too, had been as shamefully

United States SATURDAY POST

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison street, Charleston, (Kan. Some general travelling agent for the upper Mississippi and Missouri Rivers. Mr. Hugh Boyle, Jr., Agent, Pittsburg.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, 122 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent for Pennsylvania, and is duly authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the SATURDAY POST, Graham's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and the Saturday Evening Post, in any part of the United States.

Mr. HENRY LEWIS has been appointed by us our general travelling agent for Alabama and Texas.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for Maryland.

WILLIAM A. PRICE, of Columbia [or as in Penna. JAS. PRICE, &c. is New Jersey] and CHAS. S. HOYET are our travelling subscribers and subscription for the paper in the State of Ohio.

MONTGOMERY TYLER, Esq., is our New York agent.

BARTON WHITE, New York and Canada.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depot of DITSON'S & CO., Boston, Mass. *No. 98 WASHINGTON BUILDINGS, Washington Buildings, Washington, D. C.*

CHARLES BOEHLMERT, *Mobile, Alabama.*

WILLIAM H. GRAHAM, *Cincinnati, Ohio.*

HUGH W. NORTH, *Louisville, Ky.*

D. W. C. BAKER, *St. Louis, Mo.*

O. W. TAYLOR & CO., *Baltimore Md.*

WILLIAM M. EVARTS, *New Haven, Connecticut.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots.

WM. H. GRAHAM, is our AGENT for the City of New York.

Statistical.

VALUABLE TABLES.

The following tables are remarkable. They are taken from the appendix to the Patent Office Report of the House. Mr. Kennedy has written and put up in the hands of the printer. Mr. B. did not furnish the appendix at the same time with the report which was submitted to Congress:

TABLE

Exhibiting an estimate of the value of the products of labor and capital in the United States, for the year 1847.

Articles.	Quantities in bushels	Prices.	Value.
1. Agricultural.			
Wheat	114,343,599	$1 25	$127,964,000
Rye	14,188,000	75	10,641,000
Barley	3,500,000	62	2,170,000
Buckwheat	10,221,000	62	6,364,620
Oats	147,867,000	25	36,966,750
Buckwheat	11,673,000	50	5,836,500
Potatoes	124,000,000	25	31,000,000
Rice	24,000,000	1 50	36,000,000
Peas	21,000,000	75	20,000,000
Hay	13,739,000	8 50	116,830,000
Hemp and Flax	1,125,000	150	1,687,500
	Pounds.		
Tobacco	220,164,000	05	11,008,200
Cotton	1,041,000,000	12	125,000,000
Rice	103,040,000	03	3,091,200
Sugar	179,440,000	07	12,560,800
Salt Cotton	404,000	10	808,000
Wool	60,000,000	40	24,000,000
Molasses	7,000,000	25	1,750,000
	Gallons.		
Cotton	11,000,000	10	3,300,000
Wine	150,000	1 00	150,000
Tar, of straw, chaff and other vegetable matter			7,500,000
Value of the percentage of the woods not home cut			7,500,000
			$603,985,000

2. Products of the Orchards.—Value in 1847, $7,500,000; estimated increase of 10 per cent., $7,500,000; total, $8,875,420.

3. Products of the Gardens.—Number estimated 3,000,000; annual value estimated at $15 per garden; total, $45,000,000.

4. Products of the Nurseries.—Value in 1840, $262,334; increase of 20 per cent., $130,777; in all, $793,111.

Total products of orchards and gardens, $54,-668,531.

5. Live stock and its products.

Sheep—Number in 1847, 28,000,000; estimated value of lambs and mutton sold, $12,500,000; wool, 60,000,000 pounds, at 30c. per pound= $18,000,000.

Neat Cattle—Number in 1847, 19,345,334; increase and value of the annual crop for beef, $300,000,000.

Swine—Number in 1847, 37,000,000; two-thirds slaughtered annually say 25,000,000, valued at $5 each animal, $125,000,000.

Horses, Mules and Asses—Number in 1847, 5,-399,818; value of increase, (labor not estimated,) $7,349,818.

Poultry—Value in 1840, $6,344,619; increase 40 per cent., $2,537,776; total $8,882,395.

Eggs—Value in 1840, $4,344,619; increase 40 per cent., $1,737,847; total $6,082,466.

Products of the Forest.—Including timber, fuel, rosin, gums, &c., $100,000,000; value of manufactured goods, at $150 per cent, $37,500,000; total, $137,500,000.

Products of the Fisheries.—Including whale, cod, mackerel, and all other fisheries, $17,000,000.

Products of the Mines.—Including iron, lead and internal transportation, $300,871,623; profits at 5 per cent., $15,150,581.

Manufactures.—Value of, $750,000,000.

Mines—Including gold, silver, lead, gold, silver, marble, granite, coal, &c., $74,150,000.

Banking and Insurance.—Bank capital, $200,-000,000; capital of insurance companies not known; profits at, $12,000,000.

Rental of Houses and Interest—Profits at, $67,000,000.

Rentals—Of houses and lands, $360,000,000.

Professions—Profits at, $40,000,000.

Grand total of the value of the products of labor and capital in the United States, $1,980,-491,536.

TABLE.

Exhibiting the population and property (real and personal) of each State and Territory of the United States, in 1847.

Names and Territories	Population of each State and Territory, according to the census of 1840.	Total estimated value of real and personal property, of the U. S. in 1847.	Value of property to each individual.
Maine	501,793	$140,000,000	$279
New Hampshire	284,574	100,000,000	351
Vermont	291,948	100,000,000	342
Massachusetts	737,699	500,000,000	677
Rhode Island	108,830	80,000,000	735
Connecticut	309,978	120,000,000	387
New York	2,428,921	1,000,000,000	411
New Jersey	373,306	160,000,000	428
Pennsylvania	1,724,033	600,000,000	348
Delaware	78,085	30,000,000	384
Maryland	470,019	170,000,000	361
District Columbia	43,712	20,000,000	457
Virginia	1,239,797	300,000,000	241
North Carolina	753,419	200,000,000	265
South Carolina	594,398	250,000,000	420
Georgia	691,392	270,000,000	390
Florida	54,477	20,000,000	367
Alabama	590,756	180,000,000	304
Louisiana	352,411	180,000,000	510
Texas	142,074	50,000,000	351
Kentucky	779,828	300,000,000	384
Tennessee	829,210	300,000,000	361
Indiana	685,866	200,000,000	291
Illinois	476,183	200,000,000	419
Missouri	383,702	150,000,000	390
Arkansas	97,574	30,000,000	307
Michigan	212,267	70,000,000	329
Iowa	43,112	15,000,000	347
Wisconsin	30,945	10,000,000	323
Utah	14,000	5,000,000	357
District of Columbia	43,712	20,000,000	457
Oregon	12,093	6,000,000	
Total	17,745,689	$6,784,000,000	

New Publications.

THE NEW DISPENSA. A CYNICAL BOOK. *Philadelphia: Macenben & Thompson. For sale by Daniels & Smith, Philadelphia.* This is my unanswering book for the benefit of the Philadelphia bar. We suppose it to be of as American Poet. We have not in what it is intended to be an idea of the merits of this production than by a quotation:—

Let how the Indian shrinks away beside
The first white face that meets his wondering eyes!
The Arctic seeks his hole to winter there
Fenced by the impure of the frozen air;
Destroy to hill to hill pound runs where the chain
Stopped by the impure of the frozen air;
Green and darkness, indolent, impure
Are the wise counsels of the Master Power!
These arrogance will tempt a vengeance yet
To hail their gods of their fellow sinner,
And the bright glories of their fellow sinner,
Burning through the universal darkness and
Invite the Anglo-Saxon pioneer.
Whose race now grows the western hemisphere,
And see his free-born, happy children soon
From Labrador to Mexico's fair bay
Now the dark soil of forests time upside
And in the sunlight of the world display
The Austrian and Columbian shore
Into Continental dominions' core.
While round the corner in his solitude,
And roam the hugest in immodest mood,
Cower Canada's dull people, and the Celt
And poor Parole's and Atlantic's bank.
As vagrant trade, dominant to wealth
A giant empire of the free and bold—
The hazy land of useless shadows
Echoes to my every lament, vain and be
Fellow's spell, that never answered yet
Her proud empowerment up into the cloud
Called from the dark and the unseen and
Like one of her Cordillera's snows.
The cactus is the emblem—Spain's device
Finds in truth our Patriarch's censer.
Accepts it—and the Spanish Empire fell.
Why? Too insidious was the proudest wall,
And a real military hero's a common thing
To such tame men of ruined Spain.

THE CHRISTIAN. The first number of the second volume of this publication has been issued. It is published with an engraving of "Infancy." C. H. PUTNAM and J. S. FORBES are editors, and J. J. HAYES, Washington, Ill., and E. EDMONDS, Boston, Mass., corresponding editors. Published at *J. B. Lippincott & Co.'s, corner of Fourth and Sansom streets, Philada.* Price one dollar a year, payable in advance.

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT OF THE INDIANA INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE BLIND. We did not know before the reception of this report, that no asylum for the blind had been organized in Indiana. We are very glad, however, to find that such is the case. Of all that class whom the Saviour said we shall have always with us, the blind appeal particularly to our sympathies. Oh, how dreadful it must be, to be shut out forever from the sight of all this wonderful world—to have no day or night, no beautiful heaven, the green earth, the magnificent myriads of stars, and the countless wonders of light and color—to be moving continually from that great darkling support and centre of all outward life, the sun! But, then, how unspeakably worse must it be to have a dull wall of impenetrable night—a night without a star, or moon, or dawn. To behold no hand of friend, to enlace or magnificent incense of human beauty; to lose the chief charm of human intercourse, the sympathetic glance—and, to all Thy dispensations, open us from the heavy hand of blindness! And yet to become blind in mature age, is not so dreadful to the thought, as the blindness of birth. In the former case, there is sight still left in the mind; but in the latter, the sufferer is doubly blind, the eye of the mind also has never opened.

But we are wandering from our subject, which was merely intended a simple notice. Our Indian friends, we are happy to hear report, are learning under the difficulties of an infant institution, but in a spirit that will bear the most triumphant issue. The report says:—"In other States, such efforts are generally sustained by regard and sympathy in the benevolent, sympathy and liberality of the respective Legislatures, but in Indiana it is considered the peculiar delight of a wisely people cheerfully corresponding to the provisions of the General Assembly for the steady support of those be-reavedest affliction, afflicted and helpless, by a direct and specific taxation; manifesting alike the just estimate imposed by the Legislature in the kind sympathies of the people of the State, and the exercising practical wisdom with which such appeal has been answered."

Yet, the great popular heart seldom fails to respond to a good appeal in this character. It listens to the cry of those who walk in darkness, and knows that these are the children of God, to whom it is given to gain a sweet smile from the Eternal Father.

The Indiana Institution is located at Indianapolis. The exercises commenced with nine pupils, which number has increased to thirty-four, which fourteen of whom had previously been to the Institution, and had acquired a knowledge of the raised letters in which the report is printed.

The JOHN DICKEY. The principal illustration of the last number of the Dunkey, in plate representing "The Power of Love," or the Throne of the King of the Barricades." We take the following from one of the many interesting letters some of which are decidedly *dandyish*, while others the eyes are not of an even extravagant character:

REJECTED CONUNDRUMS.

Why is the Miss Sidi for the heroine in the Dance?

Because its progress is controlled by the polite.

Why is Bill Conner on Sunday morning like the Dance?

Because it is sweet to love (sweetie love)

Why is the Ohio River like a drunkard?

Because it goes on one leg.

Why is a spendthrift's purse like a thunder-cloud?

Because it is constantly lightning!

Why is an army at review without depth of sensibility?

Because it is drawn up in a line.

Why is a horse of a gentleman like hunger?

Because it is bent in the dog's ear.

Why is a man who has a wife under 18 months?

Because he turns his horse to grass.

Why is a lowering house not on the ground?

Because it is a story.

Why is a dent the most speedy of all animals?

Because it is a quadruped (quadruped).

Why is a man who has a wife under 18 months?

Because he is a man who has a wife under 18 months.

Why is an oyster most likely to get stuck?

As he comes to the point.

Why is a lowering house not on the ground?

Because it is a story.

Why is a dent the most speedy of all animals?

Because it is a quadruped (quadruped).

Why is a man who has a wife under 18 months?

Because he is a man who has a wife under 18 months.

Why is an oyster most likely to get stuck?

As he comes to the point.

LOUIS PHILIPPE.

Some curious disclosures are now being made by publications from Louis Philippe's private portfolios, found at the Tuileries. A long letter, relating to the Spanish marriages, has been published in the London Times, and although it was written by the Ex-King to his daughter, the Queen of the Belgians, part of the language is of the improper a description for the eyes of the public. The Standard and several other papers have not given the passage in English.

Local Intelligence.

DEMPSTER'S CONCERT.

Mr. Dempster's concert at the Musical Fund Hall, on last Saturday evening, was a charming one. He was in fine voice, and his beautiful songs never sounded better. The angelic music of the May Queen, with which immortality has associated his name, was, as usual, a delight to the audience.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, offered an amendment to the bill granting bounty lands to the soldiers of the last war.

Several other amendments were also offered, but when Mr. Thompson had concluded his remarks, the House adjourned without taking any action.

On the 15th inst., a message in writing was received from the President, communicating the correspondence between the Secretary of the Navy and Mr. Marcy, which was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Burt, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill to amend an act passed during the last session of Congress, giving the General commanding the army in Mexico the right to nominate certain officers to the rank of Brigadier General, when the Army should be reduced to a peace footing.

Mr. Houston, of Alabama, vehemently opposed the bill, and Messrs. Stanton, Bell, Hale, of South Carolina, and Sevis advocated its passage.

Mr. Walker moved that the bill be laid upon the table, which was also rejected.

The bill was then acted with others rejected.

On the 16th, Mr. Dix presented the first business in order to be the Report from the Committee on Printing, in relation to the Scott Court proclamation.

Mr. Clingman being entitled to the floor, addressed the House at some length, and in the course of his remarks charged Mr. Marcy with using Mr. Healy for the purpose of palming upon the House and the country a declaration falsely made by the signers of the letter. Scott's letters, now published. Mr. Marcy and Gentlemen, on the floor, but was interrupted, on leave, by Messrs. McLane and Healy.

The debate was very animated, and several personal explanations took place in the House. Among the speakers were Messrs. Clingman, Marcy, Dix, and Holland. The sparring on the occasion was exciting the most intense interest, and the House refused to fine style.

Mr. Clingman offered an amendment to the resolution under consideration, directing the printing of the letter of the President of the United States, and the correspondence.

Mr. Holland offered, as an amendment, that Mr. Marcy's letter, written four days after the House had called for the correspondence, be printed. The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Clingman, as amended, authorizing the printing of 10,000 copies of the war correspondence, was adopted.

On the 16th, no business of any importance was transacted.

On the 17th, a similar message to that received by the Senate was received from the President, relative to Cuba.

Mr. Rockwell, of Massachusetts, moved to refer the message to the whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. Cleveland made a speech upon the annexation of Cuba, in which he declared that the annexation was received of the death of Mr. Ashley, of Missouri.

On the 18th inst., a message was received from the President, announcing the death of Mr. Ashley, of Missouri, of Arkansas, pronounced a warm eulogium upon the deceased, and offered the customary resolutions.

Mr. White seconded the same in some feeling remarks, and the adoption of the resolutions the House adjourned.

Political Intelligence

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Democratic State Convention of Illinois has issued a call for a convention to meet at Springfield, on the 1st of June, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

The Democratic Legislature of the Territory of Wisconsin, has passed the Proclamation declaring that the Constitution adopted by the people of that Territory for admission, preparatory to their assuming the position of a State of the Union. The vote was sanctioned by a majority of eight votes out of 22,000 votes cast.

The Whig members of the Massachusetts Legislature have adopted an Address, and declared Taylor to be their first choice for the Presidency.

The official returns of the late election for Representatives to the House of Delegates in Virginia, the election of Harden, Whig, over Thomas H. Bayley, Jr., Democrat, by 1 majority.

VIRGINIA ELECTION.—We have before us returns from thirty-seven counties in this State, which foot up 15,868 votes for the House of Delegates in Whigs and Democrats, being a net Whig loss, compared with the vote of 1847.

It is reported that the Whigs lose the Senator from Kanawha county, and have gained the Senator in the Accomac District.

Clippings.

☞ Canada has an attraction for notoriety, as the high mountains attract the thunder-storm; but the tempest expends its fury upon them, and they remain as unmoved as ever.—*Montreal Herald.*

☞ "Is the drunk again, my 1?" "No, my love, (hiccup) not drunk, but slippery, (hiccup.) The last time I was drunk was the night I was run over by a pair of lazy horses (hiccup) till they are as smooth as a pane of glass."

☞ If the political excitement abates his ears, everybody cries out, "he's a fool," and ridicules him. But if he succeeds, they begin to suspect him, and a general demand for daughters in marriage.

☞ The Queen Mother of the Messrs. Reybold, of Delaware, are said not to have been injured by the late storm.

☞ The prophecy of Byron seems about to be realized:

"The Isles of the King and Kings
Their crowns away soon limestones much longer."

The people, by and by, will be the strongest.

☞ We are pleased to learn that in the present Congress there are but 44 lawyers, against 82 in the last. Lawyers are generally a poor profession to hoist from the people, and 82 is too many by a good deal. We never sought office.

☞ It has been observed that Eve was created in Paradise, Adam without it; and it is evident that man always retains something of the original nature of his mother, for he is never without it.

☞ Poetry and philosophy, as rosaria and pistillate flowers, are produced by the same tree, but differ but in the extent of their orbits. Poets and philosophers are the Siamese twins.

☞ The secret police has been abolished in all the American provinces. The functionaries are now employed in collecting the taxes. The people will not fail to reveal dangerous conspiracies and assassinations.

☞ At Vienna, an attempt a new being made to assassinate Jellachich, the Governor.

☞ A military ruler blames a commanding officer for absence of presence of mind.

☞ The Pope has given neither bull, minister, nor cardinal, as the Falls of Niagara, the most remarkable object in the Papal dominions, to the public.

☞ The young gentleman petaled which to marry, has married a publisher, a generally accounted a considerable temptation.

☞ Cleaning and Pin went up the hill.
To Patrick Henry and Jones.
Cleaning fell down, and broke his crown,
And Pin came tumbling after.

☞ The tax which the theatres in Paris pay to the support of the Academy of Music, is 10 per cent. of their receipts.

☞ The subject of eminent men cost formerly to give one to more tributes in verse than any common new-a-days. Among the poetry elected to the memory of Alexander Hamilton by

Col. Aaron Burr, was the following—

Here lies the body of Alexander Hamilton
Who was killed by Aaron Burr
Let us not grow General Hamilton
For we have killed enough.

And also has died with two bow-pools!

☞ "Fred and Ann are very pretty eating," said a schoolboy to his teacher. "Very pretty eating, indeed, I am very fond of both." "I'm glad to hear it, my boy, and I hope you will grow up to be an great eat-dough-cuts."

☞ "I notice, what in most like a half moon?" "Why, don't know, but I have half a chance." "No, but that do?" "Well, I guess it straight up." "No, that don't." "Why, then I give it up, of course."

Passed is the day when they were and,
And blended be their ills
Now they are gone, and they are dead,
The husband and his wife.

☞ It is said that "not half the world does not know the other half lives." We suspect, however, that boarding has something to do with it.

☞ That mania with singular Hymnal and Obituary verses, occasionally, is looking over the newspapers. Why is it that those scraps of poetry devoted to equivalence and indifference appear are all so eminently bad? Here is one of the former class, for instance, from a city paper—

☞ A Chaplain at one of our State Prisons, was asked by a friend how his parishioners were. "All under conviction"—was the answer.

☞ The title of doctor is often defined by a Texan editor: "A Doctor of Divinity is a friend of God, a Doctor of Law is a friend of the devil, and a doctor of physic is the friend of death."

☞ Why is Ireland like a hale-house? Because bread is *needed* (bonded) there.

☞ The new steamboats built on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers are said to be remarkably, with an improvement termed "a decklet," by which the upper deck is completely light and cool, during the stoppages at landings.

☞ The "Lexington Observer" and Carolinian" mourns to her daughters," and "they will wear red right all"—"I got them to wear red, right all," says the editor, "and I will wear a white one."

☞ The story relative to the stolen Chester County Bank notes having been paid out for wolves at Matamoras, turns out to be unfounded.

☞ A dispatch was received announcing the final adjournment of the Odessa family to be the last blow to the "Legitimate" dynasty.

☞ In New Orleans, on the 16th, at the banquet in honor of Republican Principles, some one presented a toast to the memory of a martyr in the cause of liberty—the republic Addison, who, we believe, attempted to kill the King. This produced a perfect storm of excitement—some were in favor of, others opposed to the sentiment, and the confusion of the last session of Congress, giving the General commanding the army in Mexico the right to nominate certain officers to the rank of Brigadier General, when the Army should be reduced to a peace footing.

Mr. Houston, of Alabama, vehemently opposed the bill, and Messrs. Stanton, Bell, Hale, of South Carolina, and Sevis advocated its passage.

Mr. Walker moved that the bill be laid upon the table, which was also rejected.

The bill was then acted with others rejected.

On the 16th, Mr. Dix presented the first business in order to be the Report from the Committee on Printing, in relation to the Scott Court proclamation.

Mr. Clingman being entitled to the floor, addressed the House at some length, and in the course of his remarks charged Mr. Marcy with using Mr. Healy for the purpose of palming upon the House and the country a declaration falsely made by the signers of the letter. Scott's letters, now published. Mr. Marcy and Gentlemen, on the floor, but was interrupted, on leave, by Messrs. McLane and Healy.

The debate was very animated, and several personal explanations took place in the House. Among the speakers were Messrs. Clingman, Marcy, Dix, and Holland. The sparring on the occasion was exciting the most intense interest, and the House refused to fine style.

Mr. Clingman offered an amendment to the resolution under consideration, directing the printing of the letter of the President of the United States, and the correspondence.

Mr. Holland offered, as an amendment, that Mr. Marcy's letter, written four days after the House had called for the correspondence, be printed. The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Clingman, as amended, authorizing the printing of 10,000 copies of the war correspondence, was adopted.

On the 16th, no business of any importance was transacted.

On the 17th, a similar message to that received by the Senate was received from the President, relative to Cuba.

Mr. Rockwell, of Massachusetts, moved to refer the message to the whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. Cleveland made a speech upon the annexation of Cuba, in which he declared that the annexation was received of the death of Mr. Ashley, of Missouri.

On the 18th inst., a message was received from the President, announcing the death of Mr. Ashley, of Missouri, of Arkansas, pronounced a warm eulogium upon the deceased, and offered the customary resolutions.

Mr. White seconded the same in some feeling remarks, and the adoption of the resolutions the House adjourned.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 15th ult., Mr. Rusk, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill to amend the act creating the Secretary of War to purchase for the use of the army, the Cuba.

Mr. Clay moved to take up the bill for the relief of the heirs of Gen. Pinckney, which was agreed to.

Mr. Cass moved to take up the bill relating to the California claim, which was agreed to.

Mr. Butler moved to take up the bill relating to the Mexican claims, which was agreed to.

The amendment proposed by Mr. Mason to the bill was then read. Mr. Mason addressed the Senate, chiefly in favor of the bill. Mr. Foote spoke on a further day, respecting a constitutional question.

Mr. Badger spoke.

Mr. Benton spoke at some length in favor of the bill. When he last entered the Senate, he had anticipated the fear he to-morrow, on this question, and he had not been disappointed.

Mr. Benton moved to take up the bill relating to the California claim

Selected Poetry.

BEN BOLT.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt—
Sweet Alice whose hair was so brown—
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown?
In the old church-yard in the valley, Ben Bolt,
In a narrow grave just one year,
They have fenced a slab of the granite so gray,
And Alice lies under it—dear.

And the tattoo-bell rung with its mellowy tone,
Which sigh'd to the dying away,
The cadence was lost upon Ben Bolt,
For he was not there to stay.

The year has rolled round, in vain,
And where came the birds of the forest waved,
Grew grass and the golden-rod.

And don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt,
With the master so cruel and grim,
And the shaded nook in the running brook,
Where the children went to swim?
Grass grows on the master's grave, Ben Bolt,
The spring of the brook is dry,
And of all the boys that were school-mates then
There are only you and I.

There is change in the things that I loved, Ben Bolt,
They have changed from the old to the new;
But I trust in the town you've not forgotten quite,
There never was change in you.
Twelve miles distant twenty years you, Ben Bolt,
Since first we were friends, yet I feel
That I cannot be wrong, for your welcoming smile
Says you've not changed a deal.

Pictures of Life.

A CLERGYMAN TAKEN IN AND DONE FOR.

The last from Albany looked on the pier, last Tuesday morning, an honest, unsophisticated clergyman from the Western part of the State, who had never been in this city before, and of course knew nothing of the various habits of the "elopium." The clergyman stood on the pier, with his carpet bag in his hand, and a wondrous expression on his mild countenance, as if he had landed with silver plate, as though he had an income of thousands. In fact, according to Mr. Smith's calculations, there is not a man in the city keep him with them, they have been obliged to pay him about $2,000 a year. Many individuals consecrated with Mr. Smith, and expressed astonishment that, while he lived in such magnificence himself, he should be keeping up this young man in idleness, compassion and extravagance. He replied that there were three fellows, in which the young man had to be indulged—that God had appointed him as a medium of communication to this world, and that they must give him these things in order that they might reap the benefit of his peculiar connections—that he was confident Mahon transmitted intelligence from Heaven, and other of the same age, and, if he could have it, he was willing to pay $100 a day for it."

The following is the sensible decision of the city authorities in the case:

"We, the jury, empannelled and sworn to inquire into the case of Rev. Samuel B. Ismith, of Mill Creek township, Hamilton County, Ohio, do find, that, from several causes, the mind of said Smith has become unbalanced; and that, in the mildest sense of the term, he is now insane, and incapable of managing his own affairs."

"We do not find, from the testimony before us, that it would be dangerous to the peace and safety of the community for him to go at large. He is not a pauper, but, from the best information from witnesses before us, would be worth, in real estate, $50,000.

"We further find that he has been a resident of the State of Ohio for more than one year from this date.

"In rendering this verdict, we are compelled to say, that the witnesses in the case have all testified to the great correct deportment of Mr. Smith, and to the goodness of his heart, and we feel confident, that, in all ordinary matters of business, and true benefit thereto, he will soon be restored to his reason, and be permitted to resume the active control of his affairs."

Wit and Humor.

THE DESERT CACTUS.

The Baltimore Enterprise tells a good joke that was played of late on a party of gentlemen, at All Fool's Day, whose chief hobbies are botany and mountaineering. In the environs of Carson's Sink there is quite an enthusiast and thankfully receives from ship masters, and travellers of rare specimens that may be forwarded to him. This morning he received a letter accompanied by a cactus, and the strange devices on it—this pet contained a very rare specimen of the Cactus, and was accompanied by a letter requesting he be well nursed. The letter was directed to the care of Mr. Brown, and the considerate forwarder of the variety translated its qualities.

Mr. S.—This is a rare specimen of the *Desert* commonly called the porcupine cactus. It is very tender and needs much warmth. It is indigenous with the Arabian beasts, and once in fifty years produces a flaming flower, which throws out a perfume equal to the rarest fragrance frequently use them to cook their meals.

The old gentleman rubbed his hands in ecstasy at finding so valuable an addition to his botanic curious collections. He examined the plant with great scrutiny, and called in a large number of his friends to see the wonderful cactus. Every one was much surprised at its rarity. Many were the learned opinions and arguments, but the label and the Arabian MS. that accompanied it—the Historical and Statistical Societies would present such a rare treasure—when alas! a little boy standing near called the "Desert Cactus" out of its mother pot, and—it was a prickly pear!

THE PROFESSOR'S GOOD JOKE.

A very dull professor at a certain college was never known to laugh at, or repeat a joke but once. That was on this wise: One of the students called him one day, and as he read on, which, according to the fashion then, was rather short. The professor looked over his spectacles, and remarked to himself that his coat was too short.

"Well, I've had long enough before I get another," said the student.

The good man thought the an excellent joke, and laughed heartily, which pleased the poor, but ingenious student exceedingly, and told them that young fellow had a head on his shoulders.

"What was it?" said one.

"Why, sometimes I told him that his new coat was too short, he said, no, frankly, 'It will be a long time before I get another,'" and he rubbed his hands and laughed heartily, and told it to me, so as to be sure to remember it.

Two days after, he called, and said, "It don't seem so funny now as it did when he said it this morning."

FAT AND THE STRAIN ENGINE.—The following

is from the Boston Post: "Fat was the principal topic of discussion at the "water cure" left, we hope they will send them along.

Mr. Jones, a gentleman of very fine size, who had been often and pointedly employed as a storekeeper, was not long since engaged by a manufacturing firm to go along way at a certain rate, doing his work for him. Mr. Jones accepted the proposition, and went to work, but ere he had been at it long, he found that he was getting very fat as well as rich, doing his work for him. Mr. Jones was a man of sensitive feelings, and he felt quite sure that he was getting too fat for his business. Accordingly he called upon his employer, and informed him that he was getting too fat for his business, and that he must have a man to help him. His employer, who loved to see his business flourish, and who was himself a man of fine proportions, replied that he was getting fat himself, and that he should not think of parting with Mr. Jones on that account. Mr. Jones, however, was not to be put off in this way, and he told his employer